

Hist. of Hungary vol. 1.

THE
AFFECTING CASE
OF THE
Queen of Hungary;
In RELATION both to
FRIENDS and FOES:
BEING A
FAIR SPECIMEN
OF
MODERN HISTORY.

By the Author of the COURT-SECRET.

*Behold and see if there be any sorrow, like unto my
Sorrow,*

LAMENTATIONS,

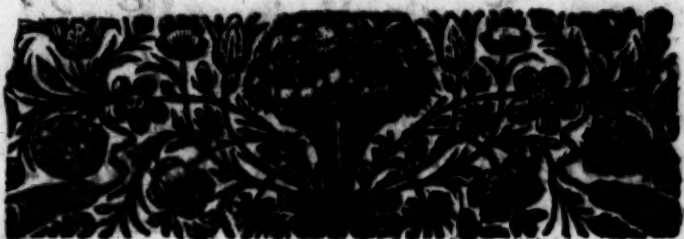
*The World had never taken so full Note
Of what thou art, had'st thou not been undone.*

S. DANIEL.

LONDON:

Printed for T. COOPER, at the Globe in Paternoster-
Row. MDCCLII.

Printed for T. Cooper, at the Office in Pall Mall.
LONDON.



THE
PREFACE.

PERSECUTED with
Enemies, and beset
with Snares on every Side,
it was not easy to ima-
gine, that the Distresses of
the

the Queen of *Hungary*,
 could have admitted of any
 Aggravation : But the Mat-
 ter of Fact has prov'd other-
 wise. She has had the ad-
 ditional Curse of falling into
 the Hands of bad Writers,
 who have shewn her no
 Mercy : She has been mis-
 represented by some, li-
 bell'd by others, and ex-
 pos'd by all.

Out

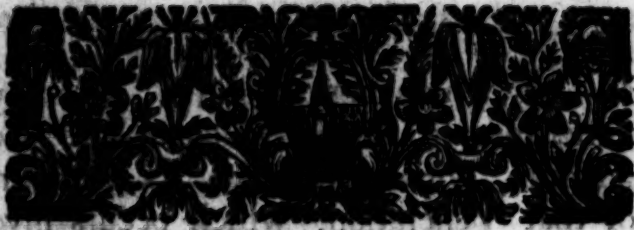
Out of the Hands of
her Royal Pursuers, none
but a Sovereign of equal
Genius and Power can de-
liver her : From the Phangs
of these last Teazers, who
only worry her in Effigy,
a very slender Share of Can-
dour and Common Sense,
may serve. To answer this
End, the following Piece
was composed ; which is
both

both addressed to the Passions, and founded upon Facts ; that the Reader may at once have Day-Light in his Eyes, and Entertainment sufficient to keep them open.

E R R A T A.

Page 4. Line 3. for *her Glory shorn of*, read, *shorn of her Glory*. Page 5. Line 1. for *following with*, read *with following*. Page 8. Line 14. dele *own*.

T H E



THE
AFFECTING CASE
OF THE
Queen of *Hungary*.

THOUGH we have not the least Reason to become Parties in the Events of former Times, and though our Passions, Prejudices, and Interests are deeply concern'd in those of our own; it is observable, that the Heart is seldom touch'd with the one, and yet is always transported with the other.

We can slumber over the authentic *Gazette*, though compos'd and published by Authority; we can read Sp—es from the ***** without the least Idea of the
B M—ty

M—ty which ought to fill it. We have sometimes heard the Voice of the Legislature, without being struck with any of that Veneration, which occurs involuntarily at every Incident in the single Character of *Fabricius*; and we can listen to the Intrigues of a Court, or the Journal of a War, with no other Sensations than those of Disdain and Contempt.

Now, however odd it may seem, at first, that the Affairs of remote Antiquity should have a greater Ascendancy over us, than those we were almost Eye-Witnesses of ourselves, it is not, perhaps, wholly unaccountable: As the Characters of the Antients were great and august, their Exploits were suitable: whatever they said was Noble; whatever they undertook was Heroic: Hence both the Lives of Individuals, and the Annals of States were fill'd with a Series of majestic Scenes, which excite Curiosity, fix Attention, and command Admiration.

Whereas among the Moderns——But what need is there to expatiate on a Reverse so notorious? When what we read of creates Disgust, we almost abhor to read at all: And, indeed, it is the Interest

rest of those who are to make the principal Figure in such Writings, that Time should not think them worth a Memorial.

'Tis Charity then to our Enemies to wish that from —to— may be a Blank in our Annals ; or that the *Gazetteers* of those Times would give rise, by their Fictions, to a new fabulous Age, instead of those Truths, which would require the Hand of another *Tacitus* to record ; and which would half countenance the Prostitutions of the profligate Senate of *Tiberius*.

But though noble and illustrious Characters are at present thinly sown, and Year after Year rolls away, without being distinguish'd by any Enterprize deserving Immortality ; what has been deficient in the Great, has been amply supply'd by the Pathetic ; and if we find nothing to celebrate, we find but too much to deplore.

A Nation, once superior to most, to none inferior, the Queen of Commerce, eminent for Arts, terrible in Arms, an effectual Friend, an avenging Enemy, without Plagues, Famines, Wars, or any
 B 2 other

other waſting Viſitation from above, humbled to the Duſt, ſpoil'd of her Laurels, depriv'd of her Strength, ^{through} her Glory ~~ſhorn of~~, and groaning under the Yoke of deſpicable Enemies; whoever beholds, muſt behold with a dumb Aſtoniſhment, and whoever hears of muſt commiſerate, ~~—~~ But let us draw the Veil, at preſent, over this State-*Niobe*; and proceed to the Buſineſs more immediately before us: the affecting Caſe of the Queen of *Hungary*; a Princeſs who has hitherto worn a Crown of Thorns, and whoſe Miſfortunes none but Kings, who ought to feel them moſt, can be inſenſible of.

No Monarch was ever more ſolicitous that his Dominions ſhould deſcend entire to his Children, than the late Emperor; And, could he have prevail'd on himſelf, to have compleated his Endeavours on that Head, by procuring his Son-in-Law, the Great Duke, to be elected King of the *Romans*, in his own Life-time, perhaps the Difficulties they now labour under, would never have had a Being.

But infatuated, almoſt to his laſt Moments, with the Hope of being bleſſed with a Son of his own, he contented him -

himself following ~~with~~ a Project ready formed to his Hand, to obtain a kind of provisional Security for his Daughter; which was to induce the Diet of the Empire, and the most potent Princes of *Europe* to guarantee the * Pragmatic Sanction: that, in Case, either *Saxony* or *Bavaria*, the only Powers

* *An Account of the nature of the Pragmatic Sanction.*

THE late Emperor's Father, *Leopold*, foreseeing the fatal Consequence, that would attend the Failure of Male-Issue in his Family, by disturbing the Peace of the Empire, as well as of all *Europe*, formed a Design to settle the Succession in the Female Line, as the only Way to prevent the Revolutions that might attend it; accordingly, about 40 Years ago, he communicated this Scheme to his two Sons, *Joseph* and *Charles*, afterwards Emperors, who approved it; he then delivered it to his Ministers, who carried it through the several Diets of the Empire, where it received all the Validity which they could give it. Upon his Death, his eldest Son *Joseph* succeeded; who dying without Male-Issue, the late Emperor *Charles* succeeded him; who likewise having no Male Heirs, some Doubts arose with Regard to the Rights which the Archduchesses his Daughters could claim by Virtue of this Settlement, which was called the Pragmatic Sanction. The late Emperor, seven Years after his Accession, had it drawn up a new, in Favour of his Posterity, whether Male or Female, and it was agreed to in a Council held by him for that Purpose; six Months after, in the Year 1720, it was approved of by the Hereditary Dominions, and sworn to by the States and Magistrates. *Great Britain's* refusing to guarantee the Pragmatic Sanction, &c. which

Powers then apprehended, should put in their Claims, the Intruder might not only find no leading State to support him, but on the contrary, a sort of general Confederacy, ready established, to compel him by Force, to give over his Pretensions.

Such Confidence did this credulous
Mo-

which the late Emperor resented, produced in 1725 the famous Treaty of *Vienna* betwixt *Spain* and him, by the 12th Article of which *Spain* guaranteed it. In the Year 1726, *Muscovy* virtually guaranteed it; and some Months after, by a Conclusion of the General Diet of the Empire, it was declared a public Law. In 1731, by the 2d Article of the 2d Treaty of *Vienna*, *Great Britain* guaranteed it; and in 1732, the *Dutch* became special Guarantees of it; as did *Denmark* the same Year. The *French*, after many Traverses and Difficulties, agreed to guarantee it by the definitive Treaty, signed by the Emperor at *Vienna* in 1738, whereby the Duke of *Lorrain*, upon Cession of the Dutchies of *Lorrain* and *Bar*, in Favour of King *Stanislaus* for Life, and to *France* for ever, was made Grand Duke of *Tuscany* upon the Death of *John de Medicis*, the last Male of that ancient Family.

The Princes who opposed the Pragmatic Sauction were the Electors of *Saxony*, *Bavaria* and *Palatine*, and the Bishop of *Freyfengen* and *Ratisbon*; but the present Elector of *Saxony* was brought over and acquiesced in the Disposition, on Condition that the Emperor should put some Crown upon his Head, which has since been effected, by procuring him to be elected King of *Poland*.

Monarch place in the Faith of his Brethren !

While these Points were in Agitation, the Throne of *Poland* became vacant : and though the Emperor, notwithstanding it was every way his Interest that the Son should succeed the Father, no otherwise contributed to the Defeat of King *Stanislaus*, than by prevailing with Prince *Lubomirski*, to throw his whole Weight and Interest into the Scale of *Augustus* ; the Anger of *France* was denounced against him on that Account, and he, soon after, found himself involv'd in a ruinous and unequal War, with that haughty Power ; and, in the end, reduc'd to the Necessity of accepting a Peace on such Terms, as render'd him little better than a Pensioner to his most inveterate Enemy to the End of his Days.

'Tis true, *France*, by that Peace, became a Guarantee of the *Pragmatic Sanction*, as *Great-Britain*, the *States-General*, &c. were before : But surely there was no great Cause to triumph in such an Acquisition. Since a mole-ey'd Politician might have discern'd, that the Ruin of the House of *Austria* was the natural Interest

Interest of that of *Bourbon*; and consequently that none but Dupes would have depended on the Courtesy of a known Enemy for their Preservation.

In the midst of a Train of intricate and servile Negotiations, having, in his last Campaign, but just preserved the Reputation he had no longer Power to enlarge, died, in Peace, that all-accomplished and disinterested General Prince *Eugene* of *Savoy*, the good Genius of the Empire; whose only Misfortune was, that he had lived a few Years too long; since he could not but foresee, that, tho' his own illustrious Name, and that of his Colleague in Arms and Glory, were sure to be immortalized, together with those of *Cromwell*, *Cæsar*, *Alexander*, &c. the mighty Advantages proposed, and in part obtain'd by the *Grand Confederacy*, in the Course of one of the best conducted Wars to be found in Story, were soon like to be shuffled by the Hand of Time among the things that have been, and of which not the least Trace was suffered to remain.

The Death of the Emperor followed not a long time after; prematurely it may be said with Propriety enough; since not
ex-

expected so soon, and since the proper Measures, with Regard to the Succession, as just observed, had not been taken, which such an important Event, at so delicate a Crisis, required.

Hence it followed, that the Queen his Daughter succeeded to a long Train of pompous Titles, and the actual Possession of a Variety of noble Provinces; but too far disjoin'd for mutual Support, ill provided for Defence, impoverished with continual Taxes, and liable to litigious Claims; without Money, without one staunch Friend, or any other Dependance or Protection, than certain forgotten Parchments, which lost their Virtue, almost before the Wax was cold.

Merely to see the House of *Austria* in Ruins, however it might gratify the Malignity of an exulting Rival, was not all that *France* aimed at: Her insatiable Appetite for Power and Dominion, was to be indulg'd as well as her Rancour and Inveteracy; she therefore, devoured the Occasion of fattening on the Spoils of her antient Enemy: But, to cover her Perfidy with something like a Mask of Decency, did not disclose the Harpy all

C

at

at once : no ; she counsell'd, she advis'd, she mediated, for peace-sake, out of a tender Concern for her *Hungarian* Majesty, and her inviolable Regard to her Engagements with her other Friends and Allies——Her modest Proposals extending no farther, than to portion out the Hereditary Dominions, as she pleased ; a Province to one, a Province to another ; and to secure a proper Reserve for her self, by way of Consideration for her Trouble and Ingenuity, in finding out so many happy Expedients to preserve the Liberties of *Germany*, and the Repose of *Europe*.

Tho' the Queen of *Hungary* was destitute of Power, she was far from being void of Understanding : To be thus insulted, therefore, under the Pretence of being serv'd, could not fail of exciting a proper Indignation ; but an impotent Resentment could answer no other End, than to expose herself. She, therefore, look'd round for one, both able and willing to protect her from the Calamities she was threaten'd with ; and on whom could she fix her Eyes more properly, than a P——who held a considerable Sovereignty on the Continent, who had
several

several auxiliar Powers in his Pay, who possessed an immense private Tréasure, no doubt hoarded up, from Year to Year, not to gratify a narrow, selfish, miserly Temper, but for the Service of Mankind; who was, beside, at the Head of one of the first nations in *Europe*, and had under his Command a vast army, which, tho' not plum'd with any Victories, had never underwent the Ignominy of any Defeat, or even incurr'd the Risque of one. A P—, whose Predecessors had made it their Glory to hold the Balance of Power, to concenter the Interest of half the Princes of *Christendom*, and be themselves the Spirit and Life that animated, and directed the whole Confederacy; to say nothing of those elder Contests, Victories, and Triumphs, when the Genius of *France* sunk under a Foreign Yoke, and was compell'd to pay the like Homage her self, which she hath since imposed on others.

On this mighty P——, as, in all appearance, was most reasonable, did the Heiress of *Austria* repair for Consolation, Succour, and Deliverance: And, as all things in the Disposál of the Brave, are ever at the Devotion of the Fair,

this mighty P——, stretched out his Sceptre to the Royal Suppliant; bid her rise and be comforted; assur'd her in the Stile of a God, that in the Shadow of his Wings, she should find rest: Promised even beyond what she requested; that her Dominions should not only be preserved entire, but that her Husband should go forth and be an Emperor.

The Court of *Vienna* was all Rapture on the Receipt of these grateful Tidings, nor could forbear putting on those Airs of Importance, which an over-Confidence seldom fails to inspire. Hence it was, that even the Emissaries of the crafty Cardinal were, for a while, at a Fault, and half-trembled, lest the grand Result of his Eminency's political Chemistry, should fail at the very Moment of Projection.

While Things continued in this Situation, the young King of *Prussia*, a Prince whose Power was then better known than his Genius, or Resolution, put in his Claim to four small Districts only in lower *Silesia*; and received for Answer, that her *Hungarian* Majesty had

had no longer any Will of her own. Her Affairs were in the Hands of her Brother of *****; who had Power to dispose of them according to his good Pleasure.

To the new Guardian then of this voluntary Ward, did he make his Applications: not without the most reasonable Prospect of Success: Since, in Exchange for a Matter of * *Right*, he offer'd his whole Force to continue the Queen in Possession of all beside that she inherited from her Father; together with his whole Interest to set the Grand Duke upon the Imperial Throne.

A Proposal of the highest Consequence, and worthy of the most ready Acceptance; but heard with Reluctance, and answer'd with little less than Disdain and Contempt:

Her

* *Viz.* The Dutchy of *Jægerndorff* by Purchase of the Lords of *Schellenberg*, in the Year 1524; and the Dutchies of *Lignitz*, *Breig*, and *Woblau*, by a Treaty of Co-Fraternity with *Frederic* Duke thereof, in the Year 1537: In Virtue of which, the Right of Inheritance to the said Dutchies devolv'd to the House of *Brandenberg*, in the Year 1675.

*Her Majesty is already taken Care of
 —She wants no other Protector;—
 Her Dominions shall not be dismember'd;
 —Tell your Master I say so.—*

Yet farther : not content with these and the like imperious Expressions; a Letter was actually sent to the Court of *Petersburgh*, to demand that a Body of *Muscovites*, might be let loose on *Prussia*, in Order to find Employment for those Troops at Home, which were destined to march into *Silesia*; and this very Letter was afterwards transmitted to *Berlin*.

It was with no small Difficulty, that the young King could digest such Treatment; which seemed to manifest both an ill Will to his Person, and a Jealousy of his Power; but, not caring to take Advantage of Prejudices on one Hand, or Mistakes on the other, once more removed his Pretensions to *Vienna*; and not only allow'd a reasonable Time for her Majesty's final Answer; but, moreover, intimated to the Elector of *Bavaria* in a Letter, under his own Hand, that, if he order'd his Troops to march against the Queen of *Hungary*,
 he

he would oppose him in Person at the head of Thirty-five Thousand Men.

In this fatal Interval, the P—— of G——B—— voted her an Aid of 300,000 * *l.* His ***** repair'd to ***** sent forth his Mandates, ordering his Stipendary Forces to attend him forthwith, review'd his own; † signified his Pleasure, that 10000 of his R——l Troops should be detached by way of Re-inforcement; and made the most pressing Instances to several other Powers, to serve under his Standard; and enable him to make good his high Pretensions, of deciding the Fate of *Germany*.

Encouraged by this shew of Enterprize, this Appearance of Power; her *Hungarian* Majesty, turn'd a deaf Ear to the *Prussian* Minister, and, undertook to
repel

* Since made good in Three Remittances; but whether with such large Allowance for prompt Payment, as was indulg'd to the Court of *Spain*, by our late famous *Conventioners*, is not as yet proper to be explain'd in History.

† It was given out the Order was absolute and unlimited — *I will have ALL my Forces.*

repel Force by Force.——But with every Star in the Firmament against her : an Army so well-appointed, paid, and conducted, as that which broke into *Silesia*, had scarce any thing to fear, from such a dispirited, ill-advis'd, and unprepar'd an Enemy as appear'd in the Defence of it. Thus almost every March was a Conquest ; as the *Prussians* advanced, the *Austrians* retreated ; and in one Summer, that rich and royal Province, one of the most considerable in *Germany*, fell to the Lot of the Invader.

Should it be ask'd what was become of the Almighty Guardian of the *Austrian* Interests all the while, it must be observ'd that his *Prussian* Majesty, piqu'd by the Usage he had met with, and resolute to carry his Point at all Hazards, thought it adviseable to come into the Views of *France*, as far as was necessary for the Security of his own. Accordingly, the two Powers met each other half way ; the Consequence of which was, that a Body of *P——s* at *M——*, and a Body of *F——b* in *W——a*, enclos'd **** between two Fires, and gave such an astonishing Turn to the Face of Affairs ; that he, who, of late, stood forth as
the

the Guardian-Angel of *Austria*, who set all Opposition at Defiance, and fancied himself to be the Master-Power of *Europe*, was glad to retract all his high Pretensions; to quit the Stile of a Dictator, and, almost, put on the Suppliant: On one Hand compounding for a N—y, by the Payment of a rich L—g—y, fore against the Grain; and on the other, by giving up his Ward, and making such other Concessions, as Self-Preservation itself could hardly warrant or justify.

'Tis easy to imagine that the News of this surprising Event soon reach'd *Vienna*, and that neither the Perfidy of *France*, the Arms of *Prussia*, the Pretensions of *Bavaria*, nor the Dread of *Saxony*, in Conjunction, could alarm or terrify the Queen so much: At the Time that she expected a powerful Diversion to be made in her Favour, and that her Troops would be enabled to meet the Enemy upon an equal Footing; to see herself abandon'd at such a Time, by her very Guardian and Protector; to see that very Guardian and Protector reduc'd to a Necessity of treating, almost on any Terms, for his own Preservation; to receive nothing but mortifying Proposals for an Accommodation, instead of

D instant

instant and effectual Succours; in one Word, to see all the Hopes of her Husband, who had sacrificed his own Hereditary Dominions to a Dream of Greatness, complimented away, was such a sudden and such an unprepar'd a Reverse, as needed all the Patience of a Martyr to endure, and the Courage of a Hero to surmount.

But this was far from being all: *Job's* Messengers of ill News did not arrive faster on the Heels of one another, than those of the Queen of *Hungary*. During this Interval, likewise, *France* had not only struck up a good Understanding with *Prussia*, but had openly abetted the Pretensions of *Bavaria*; with the aggravating Circumstances of pretending to be still a Well-wisher to the Interests of the Queen, and of having no Cause of Complaint against her; except that she had unluckily mistaken her Interest, and made a wrong Choice of her Friends.

Thus, with many hypocritical Excuses from the Cardinal, for so perfidious a Measure, the Confederates, as they were then call'd, being join'd, made the best of their way into *Austria*: Where, finding
little

little or no Resistance, they became every where Masters, laid the Country under Contribution, imposed Homage, exacted Oaths of Allegiance, and Fidelity, and spread all the Terrors of War and Desolation on every Side.

Even *Vienna* itself took the Alarm, and the very Dread of a Siege, produced the most melancholy Effects: The Suburbs were laid in Ashes; the Villas of the Nobility in the Neighbourhood became Heaps of Ruins; even the magnificent Gardens, which had been the Delight of that illustrious General, Prince *Eugene*, shar'd in the general Destruction: No Beauty either of Art, or Nature, escap'd: all was turn'd into one undistinguish'd Waste!

Such a Destroyer is Ambition! and such Calamities are let loose upon Mankind, by those who are said to be entrusted by Heaven with their Preservation!

Thus lamentable was the Prospect from the Walls of this afflicted Capital.

Within, if not Destruction, Tumult, Fear, Confusion, and Misery of almost every kind, had taken Possession of the Streets. The Rich and Great were now more unhappy than the Vulgar: Having more to lose, they had more to suffer: And in Proportion to the Rank they held, or the Possessions they enjoy'd, appear'd their Sense of Danger, and their Eagerness to be in Safety.

Apprehensions of the most cruel kind intruded even into the Imperial Palace; at whose Gates the very-Guards themselves wore a Face of Dejection and Despair. The Anti-Chambers were throng'd with wretched Objects; the Fair, the Delicate, the Luxurious; till then Strangers to Adversity, though now overwhelm'd with it; all with downcast Looks, Tears in their Eyes, and Anguish at their Hearts; feeling the most exquisite Pains and fearing yet worse to ensue.

In her Cabinet, the persecuted Queen presented the Image of Majesty in Distress: Though sensible of Calamity, yet superior to it; and in the midst of Showers hoping for Sun-shine. Beside her appear'd

pear'd a Husband, loving and beloved, silently commiserating the Sufferings he had not Power to remove. At her Feet, her inconsolable Attendants, half stupified with Wonder, that the august Family of *Cæsar* could be wretched: And round about her a handful of ghastly Counsellors, who had no better Expedient than Flight to propose, for the Security of their Royal Mistress.

To fly then was forthwith resolv'd upon; and, in spite of Guards, Equipages, Discharges of Artillery, and all the outside Pomp, that could reflect the Semblance of Dignity on this involuntary Procession, the Inhabitants of *Vienna* saw, with inexpressible Concern and Terror, their fair Sovereign quit her Capital, in search of an Asylum, almost in the Neighbourhood of the *Turks*, to avoid the Fury of her more merciless Enemies.

This Measure was however too rashly resolv'd on, and to suddenly put in Execution: The Enemy had a more important Point in View; the Kingdom of *Bohemia*: the Possession of which not only

only bestowed a royal Title, but a Vote in the Disposal of the Imperial Crown.

Thither, therefore, did the victorious *Bavarian* direct the Progress of his Arms; and, that his Success might be less precarious, struck up a Compromise with the King of *Poland*, as Elector of *Saxony*, who, seeing the *Austrian* Dominions on the Point of being canton'd out, resolv'd to put in for a Share of the Plunder: in order to which he had already commanded a large Body of his Troops, to join the Confederates, and co-operate in the common Cause.

The States of that Kingdom, however, continued true to their Allegiance, and, tho' beset with so many Enemies, made the best Preparations in their Power for a vigorous Defence: Not only the Soldiery, but even the Tradesmen and Scholars, nay the very Priests, struck with a generous Compassion for the accumulated Sorrows of their unhappy Sovereign, taking up Arms in her Defence, and devoting themselves to Death for her sake.

The

The Queen in the mean time, had taken Refuge amongst her *Hungarian* Subjects; and, soon after, convening the Diet, seated herself upon a Throne in the midst of them: from whence, with a Firmness above her Sex, and the Grace peculiar to it, she unbosom'd her Sorrows in the *Latin* Tongue, to the following Purpose.

' The perplex'd Situation wherein I
' find myself, by the Permission of the
' Divine Providence, is attended with
' such dangerous Circumstances, that I see
' no Hopes of extricating myself, unless I
' am speedily and powerfully succoured.
' *Abandoned* by my Friends, persecuted by
' my Enemies, attacked by my nearest Re-
' lations, the only Resource I have left is
' to stay in this Kingdom, and commit my
' Person, my Children, my Sceptre and
' Crown, to the Care of my faithful Sub-
' jects. I don't hesitate a Moment to en-
' trust them with my ALL: Their Cou-
' rage and Loyalty leave no room to doubt
' that they will employ all their Forces to
' defend me as well as themselves, spee-
' dily and resolutely in this mournful Con-
' juncture.

This

This moving Speech, and the noble Air it was delivered with, had all the Effect that could be wish'd: The gallant *Hungarians* could not see their Sovereign in Distress, or hear a Brief of her Sorrows, without making them their own: all melted into Tears; all were inflam'd, with Rage; and tho' long harrassed with Wars, tho' long sensible of Grievances, tho' long divided among themselves, they had now but one Heart, one Will, one Voice.

Their Queen was persecuted like a Partridge upon the Mountains, and they were resolv'd to do their utmost, to redeem the Prey out of the Hand of the Destroyer.

Accordingly the Nobility mounted on Horseback, put their Followers in Arms, and call'd upon the Great Duke to lead them against the Enemy: Even the very Peasants felt themselves inspir'd with the same Loyalty and Ardour, and either contributed to the Expence of the War, or became Partakers in the Danger of it.

The Aspect of the Queen's Affairs now seem'd to be chang'd: Her Husband,
who

who came into *Hungary* almost like a Fugitive, was now at the Head of one Army, and in *Bobemia* expected to be join'd by another: with the Help of both which, it was believ'd he would be able to face the Confederates, and, by one decisive Blow, not only secure *Prague*, but the whole Kingdom.

With these Hopes, and in this Presumption, he began his March; having first taken a passionate Farewel of the Queen, who could not part with a Person so infinitely dear to her, on so hazardous an Enterprize, without feeling, and even acknowledging, that our Hearts are more interested in the Affairs of Love, than those of Empire.

These Measures were no sooner taken, and this Disposition made; but new Apprehensions seiz'd her, which seemed to be not altogether without Foundation. The late Emperor, seduc'd by the Artifices of *France*, and willing to oblige the Court of *Petersburg*, then at open War with the *Turks*, had come to a Rupture with the *Grand Signior*, tho' with very slight Pretences in his Justification.

E

The

The Event, however, had no Way answer'd the sanguine Hopes he had conceived of it; he lost *Belgrade*, together with a considerable Frontier, and was glad to compound, upon what Terms he could get, to save the Residue of *Hungary*.

The Peace was even yet scarce ratify'd: Disputes relating to it still subsisted: the *Port* was remarkably under the Influence of *France*, and every thing was to be dreaded where the Cardinal's Councils prevailed.

To guard against this apparent Danger by Force, was impossible; and to trust to the good Faith of a Power so lately provok'd, without fresh Assurances, left her a Prey to her own Fears: She, therefore, had Recourse to the only Expedient in her Power; which was to lay her Case before the *Grand Signior* without Reserve, and conjure him in the most earnest and pathetic Manner, not to take the Advantage, and compleat her Ruin.

The Letter she address'd to him on the Occasion, met with the Reception it deserv'd: The very *Turk* manifested a
Compassion

Compassion for a Princess, on all Sides surrounded with Calamities, declar'd himself incapable of preying on the miserable, forgot no one Circumstance of Respect and Decorum, contributed all in his Power to her Consolation, and set such an Example of Humanity, Moderation, and Disinterestedness, as his Christian Brethren might have been proud to imitate.

Having taken the proper Precautions on that Side, all her Attention was turn'd towards *Bohemia*, where she had a double Concern; a Kingdom and a Husband: Every Dispatch she hop'd would bring her Assurances that both were safe; tho' it seem'd scarce possible to preserve the First, without exposing the Last.

Fortune, however, was pleas'd to prosper but one Half of her Wishes; *Prague* was lost before the Grand Duke could come up to its Relief, and with it the Empire.

Fortitude is learn'd only in the School of Adversity; and, grown familiar with Affliction, the Queen was become able to bear it. With a firm Heart, with a dry Eye, with an unalter'd Look she

heard of this new Loss; exacted the whole Truth with every mortifying Circumstance belonging to it; would not allow the most dextrous Courtier to extenuate what she refus'd to have conceal'd; and, when all was told, thanked Heaven, *That her dear Lord was safe.*

Gloomy as the Sky now appeared over Head, and ruinous as the Landscape shewed below, there was still an Opening thro' which a Ray of Hope had room to flatter her. The Court of *Petersburgh*, she had been told, had promised her Succours; either directly, by causing a large Body of Troops to march into the Hereditary Dominions, or by making a Diversion at the Expence of one of her most active Enemies. These Promises, at least, she had some Reason to depend upon; since the Empire of *Russia* was not only esteem'd, but actually become formidable; and as to the Troops of that Country, scarce any were admitted to be their Superiours: Those in Power there had likewise, in the Course of their Negotiations with foreign Princes, preserv'd there Faith inviolable; to all appearance, disdaining the knavish Refinements of modern Policy, avowing openly their own Views, because

founded on Truth and Equity, and fulfilling every Tittle of their Engagements punctually.

It was, moreover, their Interest to continue the House of *Austria* in the full Possession of its antient Power and Grandeur; that, in Case of future Wars with the *Turk*, the Two States might act in Conjunction, and thereby master the common Enemy with the greater Ease and Safety.

The Queen had, likewise, in Sight another Circumstance, which seem'd to co-operate in her Favour. Though the King of *Prussia* had an Army in *Silesia*, and another of Observation in the Neighbourhood of *****; he made no Scruple to open his Mind to the *States-General*, with Regard to a certain *Dyke* and other controverted Points; in such Terms, as, in less critical Times, could scarce have fail'd to rouse the Indignation of the *Dutch*; and prompt them to make such a Reply, as must have left the Issue to be decided by the Sword. Having, therefore, in virtue of the most solemn Treaties, (hitherto, indeed, wholly disregarded) an indisputable Right to
the

the Friendship and Assistance of the Republic, she took Occasion, from hence, to enforce her Claims once more; urging the fair Opportunity the States now had to fulfil their Engagements, and reduce the aspiring, young Monarch to Reason.

In vain; the Cardinal was still too mighty for her. Nothing but the Proposals of *France* were received; nothing but the Menaces of *France* were heard: And, when put into the Balance, all other Considerations were lighter than Vanity.

In *Russia*, likewise, where the Queen had placed her last and only Confidence, a Series of intestine Troubles, the Effect of *Cardinal-Policy*, brought on yet more insupportable Disappointments. The *Czarina* dies. The Imperial Crown is plac'd on the Cradle of an Infant. The new Regent is depos'd, and sent into Exile. The Mother of the young Czar, in Concert with her Husband, a Prince of the House of *Brunswick*, assumes the Reins of Government in his stead. The Princess *Elizabeth* brings about another Revolution, new-models the Succession, ascends the Throne in her own Right, and sends

sends the foreign Family back to the Place of their Birth. All which amazing Events were effected in one Night, without the loss of a Life, or striking a Blow.

Such useless Things are Armies, Titles, and all the whole Apparatus of Empire, when unaccompanied with the Hearts of the People !

During this fluctuating State of the *Russian* Domestic Affairs; *Sweden*, likewise, seizes the Opportunity, and declares War, with scarce a Motive to justify it; but the mysterious Death of * *Sinclair*: So that, embarrass'd at Home, and invaded

* *The Particulars of that Affair, as taken from the several Depositions concerning it, are as follow :*

This Officer, who travelled in Company with a *Frenchman*, arriving about three o'Clock in the Afternoon at *Neustaedel*, demanded to be speedily furnished with Post-Horses; which being done, he continued his Rout towards *Grunberg*. Two Hours and a Half after, two unknown Officers arrived also at *Neustaedel* with four Soldiers, all on Horseback; they immediately enquired of the Post-Masier about the *Swedish* Major and the *Frenchman*, and then delivered to him a Letter from the General Post of *Breslau*, by which he was enjoined to furnish these two Officers with every thing they required; upon which
the

invaded from Abroad; the Court of *Petersburgh*, with perhaps the most cordial Intentions in the World, was compell'd to leave her hapless Ally unsupported in the midst of her Enemies.

Italy

the Post-Master of *Neustaedel* gave them the necessary Horses, with two Postillions, whom he ordered to accompany the two Officers and their Soldiers as far as the Frontiers, in case they did not meet the above-said two Persons before they arrived at *Grunberg*, and do all that these Officers should command them. Being arrived within a League of *Grunberg*, they perceived the Major; upon which the two Officers ordered the Postillions to ride a little way before them, and stop *Sinclair's* Post-Chaise; this being done, the two Officers rode up to it with their Men, and spoke very civilly in *French* to M. *Sinclair*; then they sent back one of their Postillions to *Neustaedel*, to desire the Post-Master to dispatch an Express to the General-Post of *Breslau*, with the News of their having found what they wanted, and ordered M. *Sinclair's* Postillion to drive towards *Christianstadt*, without calling at *Grunberg*. The two Officers ride on each Side of the Chaise, which they stopt several Times, obliging M. *Sinclair* and the *Frenchman* to alight now and then, in order to speak to each of them in private.

When they had rid about two Leagues, the Officers asked M. *Sinclair* for the Keys of his Trunk and Portmanteau; the latter made some Difficulty at first, but at last he delivered them to the Officers, one of whom, thought to be the Captain, ordered the Postillion to take down the things, and M. *Sinclair* and the *French* Gentleman to step out of the Chaise; after which the Captain went to open the Trunk, but not being able to do it, the *Swedish* Gentleman opened it himself,

Italy was for a while quiet; and could the Queen, after such melancholy Experience of the Instability of worldly Affairs, have trusted to Appearances, she might

himself, shewed the Captain the Place where the Papers lay, and was going to deliver them himself; but the Captain said to him, *Sinclair has no farther Business with this Trunk, I can find the Papers myself*; then, having rummaged in the Trunk again, he found two Letters fixed to the Lid of it, and looking upon them, he shut the Trunk, saying, *That, as the Things could not be put again in the same Order, he left them as they were*. He opened the Portmanteau afterwards, but found no Letters in it. This being done *M. Sinclair* and the *Frenchman* stept into the Chaise again, and continued their Rout towards *Naumbourg* in *Silesia*.

When they arrived within a Quarter of a League of that little Town, the Captain stopped the Chaise again, and withdrawing about sixty Yards with the *Frenchman*, he discoursed with him about a Quarter of an Hour; he did the same afterwards with *M. Sinclair*; and having talked again with the *Frenchman* in private, he ordered the Postillion to ride along with him to *Christianstadt*. The Postillion obeyed, and being arrived within a small Distance of this City, the Captain demanded whether any Troops were quartered in it; the Postillion being informed by two Persons coming out of the Town, that there were no Troops in it, the Captain ordered him to go and join *M. Sinclair* and the *Frenchman*, and conduct them to *Christianstadt*. The Postillion immediately clapped Spurs to his Horse, and being arrived on the Hill, he blew his Horn, but no Body appearing, continued

F

riding

might have pronounced her Dominions there to be out of Danger.

The new King of the *Two Sicilies* had hitherto appear'd to stand in some Awe of *England*: Those who contribute to the bestowing of Kingdoms, having it as much in their Power to take them away; and, perhaps, on that Account, had continued resting upon his Arms

riding on, until he found at last M. *Sinclair* and his Fellow-Traveller walking about with the other Officer: He desired them to follow him to the Town, and M. *Sinclair* asked whether he had prepared good Lodgings for them, and provided Victuals. The Captain arriving in the mean Time, talked a long while in private with the *Swedish* Officer, and then with the *Frenchman*; he likewise conferred privately with the other Officer, who withdrawing afterwards with M. *Sinclair* about eighty Yards from the Place where the Chaise stood, and thirty from the high Road, entered into a little Wood, from whence a Pistol was heard to go off soon after, and a Man cry out *Lord Jesus!* The Postillion saw, at the same Time, a Person running through the Thicket, and heard the Sound of a foreign Language; the four Soldiers ran afterwards into the Wood to the Place where they heard the Call, and the Postillion could hear them cutting and hacking. During this Action the Captain staid with the *Frenchman*, rubbing his Hands together and sighing. The Postillion desired Leave of the Captain to go and see what passed in the Wood, but he

Arms, as one who was but a bare Spectator of the Troubles of *Europe* and the Pretensions of his Family.

The King of *Sardinia*, who was Vicar of the Empire on the other side of the *Alps*, had, moreover, declar'd he would exert his whole Force, which was considerable, for the Preservation of the Public Peace.

F 2 And,

he denied it, saying, *That this Rogue met with his Due, having deserved the Gallows ten times.* Soon after the Murder, two of the Soldiers came back; the Captain asked whether they had carefully searched every Thing, to which they answer'd, Yes; and that they had even cut the Shoes in Pieces, but found nothing: The other two Soldiers being likewise returned, the Captain went with the *Frenchman* and the other Persons to *Christianstadt*, and from thence to *Sorau*.

The Body of the massacred Major was not found until four Days after by a Shepherd who was driving his Flock that Way: This Man immediately gave Notice of it to the Ballywick of *Naumbourgh* in *Silesia*; but the Body being already corrupted, they could not open it, and so it was buried about four Yards from the Place where the Shepherd found it.

M. *Sinclair* had on him a Grey Coat, a Ring on his Finger, and a Snuff-Box between the Shirt and the Body. He had two Cuts in the Head, and two Stabs in the Back, but no Mark appeared that he was shot.

And, what was above all, Admiral *Haddock* held Possession of the Straits with a Squadron of Men of War, which had, for Years, rode Sovereigns of the *Mediterranean*; and render'd it seemingly impossible for any Enemy to appear there, unless to their own Destruction.

But the Measure of the Queen's Calamities was not yet full: Her Sister of *Spain*, in Point of Ambition, was another *Semiramis*; and having, to all Appearance, resolv'd to be the Mother of none but Kings, made it the Business of her Life to create new Monarchies, in order to bestow them upon her Sons: To this Royal Phrenzy all Considerations gave way; the Repose of her Husband, the Wealth and Safety of his Subjects, the Softness of her Sex, Sense of Fame, the Remonstrances of Justice, the Cries of Compassion, and whatever else should be of Weight to restrain the Extravagancies, and create the Grace and Decorum of human Life.

Such a Fury as this having been let loose for a Curse to all *Europe*, it was no Won-

Wonder she should fasten on *Italy* as her Prey; a Country in itself desirable, canton'd out into little Districts, subject to continual Revolutions, and in a manner at the Mercy of every powerful Invader.

With a malignant Transport, therefore, she saw the Imperial Family at the last Extremity, and the Empire itself without a Head; it was the Crisis she had impatiently waited for, and had predetermined to improve to the utmost.

With this View, she had spar'd for no Concessions to recover the Confidence of *France*, which had been a little shaken, by her treating separately with the Emperor, at the close of the last War in *Italy*; and succeeded to the Full of her Expectations. It suited with the Pride of that Court to resent her over-crafty Management; but it suited their Interest more to accept her Extenuations, and receive her again into Favour.

Accordingly the Breach was soon made up, at the Expence of ***** and, from thenceforward, both Powers acted

acted conjunctively, as if their Interests were inseparable.

It was held but a natural Consequence of this Union, therefore, that Messieurs *De M——lle——bois* and *De B——y* should be charg'd with the Affairs of ***** as well as *France*; and that the T——y of N——y should be founded on a double Basis.

This, however, is certain, that the Designs of her C— M——y upon I——y, appear'd soon after without a Mask: A Land-March of the S——*th* Troops, through *France* and *Savoy* was no longer talk'd of, but Transports were hired: And all the other Requisites for an Embarkation as publicly provided, as if cross Winds and foul Weather, were the only Enemies they had to encounter with.

To give a Face of Action, to this doughty Enterprize, the Squadrons, both of *France* and *Spain*, quitted their Ports at such pre-concerted Times, as enabled them to join in the Mouth of the Straits; by which surprising Incident, that

that Fleet, which had been stationed there long before the Rupture took Place, and had been continued in waiting for an Opportunity to engage ever since; now, for the first Time, look'd the Enemy in the Face, without daring to call them to an Account; and acted at Sea almost the same Part, which the *D——s*, *H——s*, &c. had before done by Land.

About the same Period, the King of the *Two Sicilies*, not only began to put his Troops in Motion; but his *Sardinian* Majesty had come to a Resolution to secure to himself, what he had before resolv'd to guard from the Insults of other Princes. A Manifesto appear'd, in which he laid Claim to the Dutchy of *Milan*; and his Troops were order'd to take Possession of what he had already decided to be his Right.

Thus, almost at the same Moment, did our unhappy Queen receive the shocking Intelligence, that the very Dominions she thought most secure from Misfortune, were on the Instant of being attack'd both by Sea and Land; were on the

the Instant of being swallow'd up; and had already been granted away to the different Pretenders, as if in a full Persuasion, that it was scarce in the Power of Providence, to set aside the Deed, or hinder it from being executed in all its Forms.

These fatal Dispatches were even farther embittered with a Circumstance, which but too appositely makes good the Text. *That the tender Mercies of the Wicked are Cruelty: The Exemption of TUSCANY from the Chance of War.* By which it was to be understood, that through the Grace and Favour of omnipotent *France*; that Dutchy was left as a Place of Refuge for the miserable Remains of the House of *Austria*; once the Terror of *Europe*, but now become dependent on the Courtesy of that very Power, which, after so long and obstinate a Struggle, had accomplish'd its Downfall.

In the imaginary World of Romances, we read frequently of an Association of Knights to relieve a distressed Damsel, but in the Savage Wild of real History, we scarce meet with a single Instance,
even

even amongst the Nations called *Barbarians*,
like that before us, of a Confederacy of
Kings to plume themselves with the
Spoils of one desolate Princess.

Yet such is the affecting Case of the
Queen of Hungary, surrounded at once
with the joint Powers of *France*, *Spain*,
Prussia, *Sardinia*, *Naples*, *Bavaria*, and
Saxony; in her tender Years hurl'd head-
long from the Summit of all worldly
Happiness, and made acquainted with the
acutest of human Miseries.

So little Regard is paid in the Coun-
cils of Princes, to the Duties of Morality,
or the Dictates of Religion; and such
dazzling Excuses are Power and Domi-
nion for the most atrocious Crimes!

That these purple Homocides, therefore,
can, with such a wanton Prodigality, offer
up whole Hecatombs of their Fellow-
Creatures to these State-Idols of theirs
is not so much to be wonder'd at, as that
so delicate a Flower should bear up
against so many Storms, tho' shook so
rudely, and tho' so often bent to the very
Earth on which it grew.

G

At

At this very Moment, while complimented, on the one Hand, on certain slight Successes obtain'd over the Confederates; she has the Mortification to hear, on the other, that her principal Enemy is elevated to the Imperial Throne, and that the Hopes of her Husband are foreclosed for ever: That Preparations are every where re-doubled against her; that her Capital is threatned a second Time; and, that none of her Well-Wishers have scarce any Thoughts of her Relief.

Of such dreadful Consequence was one fatal Oversight, and of such inestimable Value the King of *Prussia's* Friendship!

Like a Mariner wreck'd on a Sand-Bank, who is certain the Return of the Tide will bring his Death along with it, she now finds her self without Resource; foresees her Ruin to be unavoidable, and almost calculates when the decisive Moment will take Place.

So falls the long-formidable House of *Austria*, which, for almost three Centuries, had been the Barrier of *Europe*, against the *Turk* on one Side, and *France* on the other; which, by the Help of the *Grand Alliance*, had, but a few Years since, almost recovered its antient Glory, and which we were so lately assur'd by * Authority, was again becoming the Terror of the whole Continent.

That *Flanders* has not as yet been molested, may, perhaps, be urged in arrest of this Judgment; but surely with the least Reason in the World: since, from that very Circumstance, it is manifest *France* has set it apart as her own peculiar Perquisite; as what every other Pretender is forbid to touch: as what she can command Possession of whenever she pleases.

Indeed, so astonishingly great is that aspiring Power become, that not one of her Neighbours, singly, is able to stay her *Hand*; or dares to say to her, *What dost thou?*

G 2

* See the famous Enquiry; written by a Right Reverend Father in God.

thou ? Nay, there is scarce one which she has not found Ways and Means, to subdue to her Will, or, at least, to disable from doing her any considerable Mischief.——Thus, in Exchange perhaps for all the Commerce of the *West-Indies*, has she render'd herself so necessary to *Spain*, that her Will at *Madrid* appears to be a Law ; and no Measure is taken, either with Regard to War or Peace, without her Approbation.——*Holland* she holds, as it were, in a continual Blockade, and terrifies almost out of all Capacity of Self-Defence. By her Ascendancy in *Germany*, she has not only ruin'd the House of *Austria*, and disjointed the Protestant Interest, but makes***** a Hostage for the good Behaviour of ***** which last, by repeated, annual, useless, expensive Preparations, she has already thrown into a Consumption, which 'tis possible may be her Bane. By making a proper Use of *Sardinia*, she is sovereign Mistress of *Italy* : and by the means of *Sweden* and *Turkey*, she extends her Influence even as far as *Petersburgh*.

So broad at bottom has she spread the *Pyramid* of her Power, so deep has she sunk the Foundation, so high has she

(45)

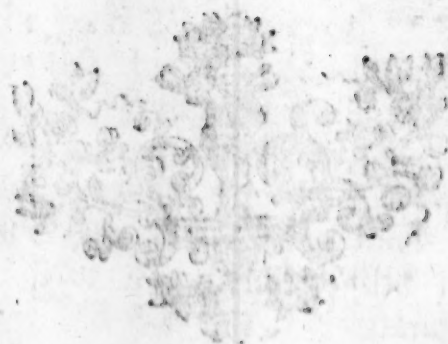
raised the Point, from whence, enthron'd like the Mother of the Gods, she demands and receives the Homage of her Fellow-Princes at her Footstool, and issues out the Commands, which are to be listen'd to, and obey'd like those of Fate.

F I N I S.



the things to be done like those of
 these out the Company which are to
 be done by the Company at last Boston and
 demands and receives the language of
 them like the Master of the Ship, the
 United States, Boston, and the
 United States, Boston, and the

IVIT



*(Just Published) Price One
Shilling,*

THE Court-Secret : A Melancholy Truth. Now first translated from the Original Arabic. By an Adept in the Oriental Tongues.

*Remember that a Prince's Secrets
Are Balm conceal'd; but Poison if discover'd.*

MASSINGERR.

Spilling (up) Price One

THE Court-Secret: A Most
Lacholy Truth. Now first
translated from the Original
Pic. By an Author in the
of Tongues.

Translated from a Private Secret
The Public Secret: but I don't know
Massachusetts